October 29, 1927

IT'S SERVICE THAT MEASURES SUCCESS

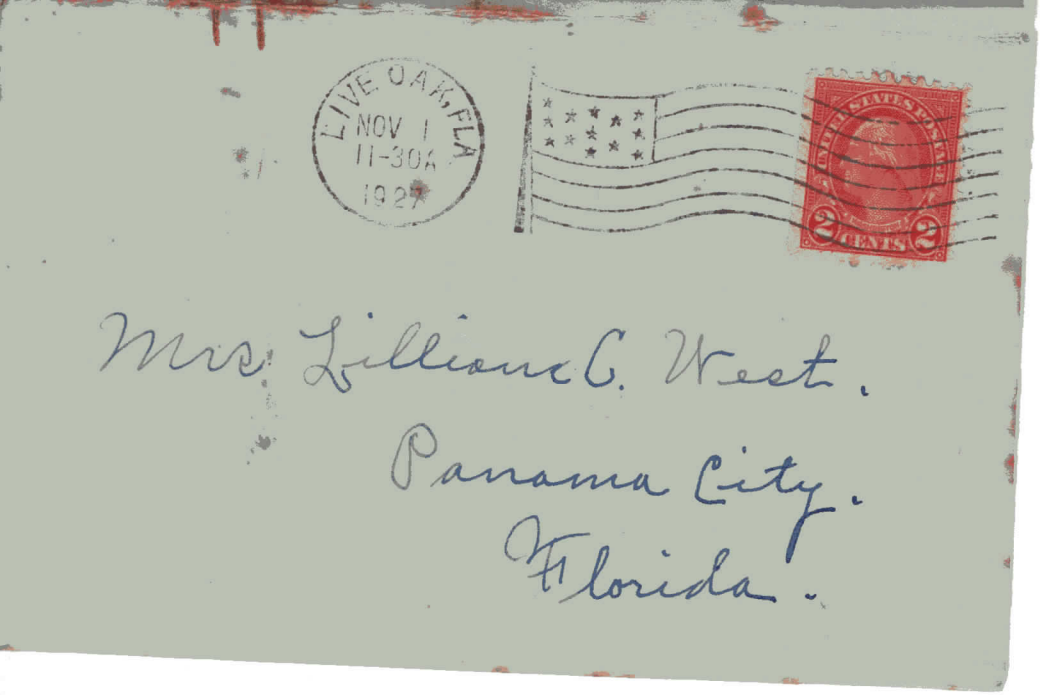
It isn't the cut of the clothes that you wear,
Nor the stuff out of which they are made,
Though chosen with taste and fastidious care;
And it isn't the price that you paid;
It isn't the size of your pile in the bank,
Nor the number of acres you own,
It isn't a question of prestige or rank,
Nor of sinew, and muscle and bone;
It isn't the servants that come at your call,
It isn't the things you possess,
Whether many or little—or nothing at all,
It's service that measures success.

It isn't a question of name, or of length
Of an ancestral pedigree,
Nor a question of mental vigor and strength,
Nor a question of social degree;
It isn't a question of city or town,
Nor a question of doctrine or creed,
It isn't a question of fame or renown,
Nor a question of valorous deed;
But he who makes somebody happy each day,
And he who gives heed to distress,
Will find satisfaction the richest of pay,
For it's service that measures success.

—*The Cave Scout.*

BALANCE

The baby brother was trying his first



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